



Macdonald College Library FEB 13 1979

THE HARVEST

MACDONALD COLLEGE

VOLUME XLVIII NO. VIII

MONDAY MARCH 21, 1977

MACDONALD OUTCLASSES HARVARD; SINKS NAVY

by Fred Ullback

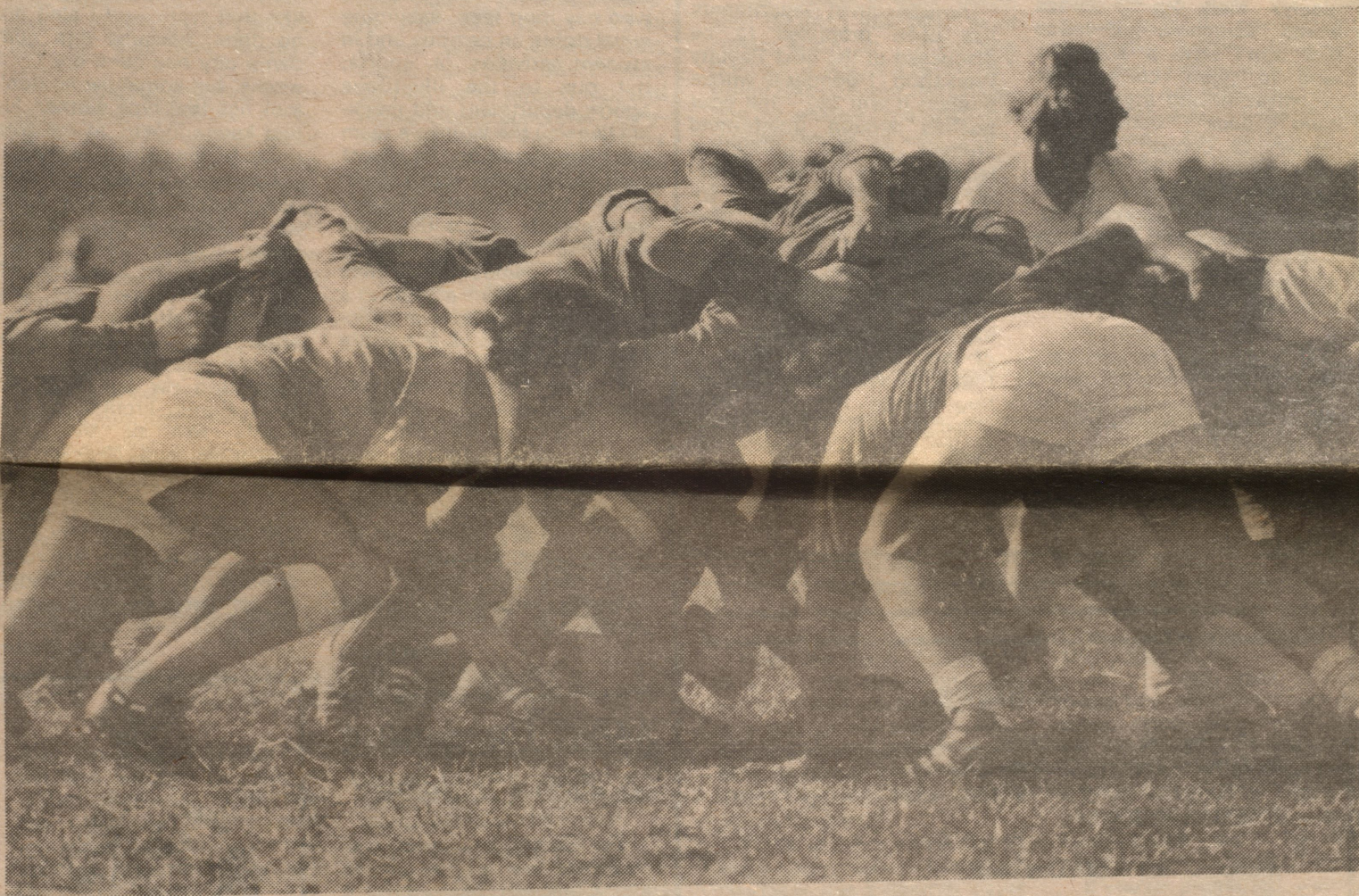
The question asked by millions was whether or not 17 women and 22 men could travel 2,100 miles, live together for 2 weeks and still play the type of rugby they are famous for. The answer was yes. Plagued by terrible weather, cramped vehicles, warm beer, cold bitchy women, money problems, lack of training, injuries and Pixie Neuman; the Second Annual Macdonald College Rugby Football Club Mardi Gras Tour succeeded in defeating two of the most powerful rugby clubs in North America.

Planning Stages

Although planned expertly down to the last detail, the club executive made some tragic errors in choosing the tour participants. Swamped by thousands of applications the 39 chosen, were supposed to be prime examples of Canadian Youth. However due to the falsifying of records many undesirable and even criminal elements were allowed on the tour. From Roger Jefford who would continually drink himself into a Newfie stupor and go attacking young girls (7-8 yrs old) yelling "Me looka for big a movie star!" to the notorious Ladd brothers who cost the club \$98,453.00 in fines by stealing what they thought was a sign from the Schlitz brewing company but turned out to be a plug for the storage tanks. And some of those women were hardly innocent either, let me tell you. Take Karen Beauchemin and those 6 rugby players from SLU, My God!! And right at center field!! Yes, thanks to players like them the teams suffered many delays and problems.

Arrival in Hammond

The team arrived in Hammond amid high hopes and fanfare. Spread across the front page of the Hammond Daily Star was a headline that read —SLU TO PLAY CANADIANS—. The article went on to relate how the Macdonald mens' and womens' teams had travelled south from the Northern wastes of Canada to participate in the tournament. The next day there were photos of the mens' and womens' team scrumming



down against each other.

The host team, Southeastern Louisiana University was very popular in Hammond. In every bar that we went into, there were signs saying - 1st Game of tournament SLU vs. Canada or SLU vs. MacDonald College 9:00 A.M. Sat. Pitch 1. There were signs hanging on clocks and signs on all sides.

The Tournament

The end result of all this publicity was that at 9:00 A.M. Sat. morning there were about 1500 people lining pitch 1. What the SLU fans and players did not know was that the Macdonald players were very worked up over the misspelling of their name on the tournament schedule, (a capital D had been used.) Before the game the tour captain gave a rousing speech, I was privileged enough to overhear, he reminded the troops that in Uganda people have been shot for less than misspelling Macdonald so the least we could do was beat

this team.

The game began with Macdonald College kicking off to SLU.... "small d!!" they cried as they ran down the field chasing the ball. The game featured many changes for the Mac team. It was the first without their star 2nd row Steve Tabah. Replacing Steve was Jamie Darroch, a lumbering Scotsman whose great size made up for his lack of brains. But nonetheless Jamie played an inspired game, running penalties with the skill of a back and tackling with the tenacity of a madman. Also in a new position was the eight man, Bob Lepage. Often pitted against the "big man" (6'8, 270 lbs) of the SLU team, Bob performed more than admirably as the Mac scrum won ball after ball from the larger SLU pack. Time and time again the ball went down the line only to be stopped by expert American tackling. And then... disaster; SLU scored as the Mac team began to tire. The score at half

time was SLU 4 - Mac 0 as the convenior's kick had been missed. The second half was all Macdonald time and time again they pushed the ball to the SLU goal line. Twice in fact, they scored only to have the try called back at the last moment by a minor infraction. Then finally with time running out a giant ruck at the SLU end, the Mac forwards pushing, fighting, slipping, thinking, passing, the ball out to scrum half Bob Clark (who refused to go inside for the 100th time that game) who gave a perfect pass to the fly half Hugh Skinner, then to Vince de Grandpré then to Serge Blondeau then to the wing Gord... but...no wait, instead of going to the wing the ball went to the speedy full back Ian Walters who put the ball down in the endzone after spurting ten yards. TRY! And then the crowd fell silent as Bob Lepage attempted the conversion. The ball went up, it was good...Heavens to Betsy. Final Score Macdonald 6 - SLU 4.

The rest of the tournament saw the Macdonald Women's team (possibly the best team there) go 2 wins & 2 loses as they suffered some minor setbacks against the more experienced Yankees. Claudette Savaria came into her own as a winger playing perhaps her best games ever. Michele Prévost and Karen Beauchemin combined to prove that indeed Macdonald girls have beauty and strength but unfortunately still no intelligence. Hooker Annabell Lyman and props Kate Hancock and Heather Tannahill were impressive up front.

Harvard

But without a doubt the game that generated the most excitement at the tournament was a challenge match between Harvard and Macdonald. Harvard had challenged Macdonald to a game earlier in the day and Mac had accepted, not knowing what shape they would be in by

Continued Pg. 3

EDITORIAL

The Realms of Jurisdiction

It's approaching the cursed day - March 11th - when all projects (2 typed copies no less) have to be handed in to third year student's selected advisor. Or at least all students registered in a Renewable Resource "Division" projects. Everyone is in hibernation - Three days - next deadline: abstracts & Final Title must be submitted to the co-ordinator of Renewable Resource projects before 5 o'clock. Quickly scribble a few words that "sound" impressive. Then you think it's all over for 2 weeks till the oral presentation. No dice! Professors madly (but probably gladly) mark big 'X' across words, scratching out those that don't have a scientific tang to them, change the organization and style. Then hand it back - "correct, and retype" (2 copies)! Doesn't make sense at 80 cents per typed sheet and no reimbursement from the departments. After all the \$60.00 paid at the registration for the course is not meant to be seen by the student.

It's just like the seminar - you pay \$19.00 a credit which boils down to a high wage for the dear major professor who must spend a precious hour listening and evaluating your well-researched, personal, unadvised speech. Then comes

another snip at the bureaucratic establishment. Environmental Biologists students who were registered in the renewable resource project, who adhered to their deadlines, who are marked according to their format, whose advisors are in renewable resources are deemed to give their project oral in the Biological Science Division. Reason - "their major is environmental biology; they are biologists." Not convincing - so in walks Professor Woodland to explain the difference in department and divisions and the jurisdictions of the Renewable Resources & Biological Science. See, there is even red tape and politics going on in the college.

Jurisdiction of Departments has been promised to be discussed at the next Faculty Workshop - I wonder in whose interest it will be? - the poor pushed around uninformed student or the politicians (sorry, meant to say professors) who are trying to increase the coffers of their department or division (I'm confused!) After all, the soil science department managed to get 'X' hours of work from 2 students in exchange for use of their equipment. Now, if that isn't mooching and getting things the easy (and cheap) way! Now Entomology has an extra \$100.00 for itself - which it can spend on wine at the next faculty party.

LETTERS

re. Women's Broomball;

Vasten Vegase, you Ass-hole! Do you know who Martin Silverstone is? Do you know who Karen Beauchemin is? Can you count to 14 and not make a mistake? Are you real or just another mindless mouth, ready to poke fun at anyone or anything.

Now listen here you turkey, both of the above mentioned people were in New Orleans playing RUGBY, RUGBY, not broomball and the score was 14-1.

Your humorless stupidity escapes me, for the main reason that you fail to realize that the women in the Broomball teams are Mac students, (probably better, more intelligent people than yourself) who pay their fees, assuming equal rights on campus and in student activities, ie. sports, but due to the illustrious sports department and crackers like you the women's team has been placed on the lowest rung of the ladder with a chain around their brooms. Hockey gets priority in ice time and equipment as well as funding for away games. Shit, Mac can't even spawn a Women's team, with scheduled practices and games with outside teams.

I really feel that the Women interested in athletics should begin stepping on some toes around here and maybe they will be more recognized, instead of remaining (as some have said, and you imply) as a good laugh on a quiet tuesday night.

So next time, support the women's teams like you do for hockey.

John Morel

Dear Editor:

So I'm sitting in Phil's tavern, working on my second pitcher of draft (and feeling pretty damn good about it) not thinkin' about anything in particular, when up walks a stranger. He's wearing a dark black overcoat that nearly touches the floor, with a scarf around his neck, and a great buckskin cap pulled down around his eyes. All I can see are his eyes, soft and watery blue, and for some reason they don't seem to fit the rest of his body. I turn my gaze back to the pitcher of draft and pour myself another one.

He stands there motionless for some time, looking at me all the while. Then suddenly he pulls out a chair and sits himself down. Now, I ain't got no debts, so he can't be after money. Besides, he don't look like that type. And I ain't got no dope, because this god-damn city has been dry for 3 weeks, but somehow he don't look like that type neither. He just keeps lookin' at me with those fuckin' baby blue eyes.

I empty my glass and pour one for him. The stare turns into a smile, a smile that I'd know anywhere. For christ's sake, it's Julie! She pulls off the buckskin cap, her long blond hair falling well past her shoulders, and with a maniacal grin she leaps across the table into my lap, puts her arms tightly around me and plants two of the most luscious lips in existence square on mine.

Well, how do you like it so far? I plan to make it into a complete full length novel, or even a trilogy (they are really popular with the young people today). Let me know how you like it.

John Wolfe

Dear Sirs;

Perhaps you can help me? Several women in my class have been arguing the relative merits of clitoral versus vaginal stimulation in attaining a more fulfilling orgasm. Some have cited such authorities as Masters and Johnson and the recently published Hite Report, which states that in most women, the clitoris is the hub, the so called "pleasure centre" of their anatomy.

From personal experience, I can vouchsafe a more consummate arousal from vaginal stimulation. Would you care to comment on this from an editorial standpoint?

Sally Standforth U3

Dear Sally;

After much deliberation, the editorial panel of the Harvest has agreed that due to lack of proper equipment, it cannot personally comment on the merits of one form of stimulation over the other. If you remain in a quandry over this touchy problem then by all means drop by the office to discuss this matter with one of our staff.

Ed.



THE HARVEST

The Harvest is a bi-monthly publication financed by the students' society of Macdonald College. The content does not necessarily reflect the opinions of the Students' Council nor the Editorial Staff.

Editor: Jan Deadman
Contributors: Sue Johnson
Mary Lou Hibbeln
Harvey Glick
Elsa Stanley
Martin Silverstone
Sheila Croft
Tom Ladd
Bill Brodie
Lloyd Bartschi
Pierre Beauchamp

Photography: Jan Deadman
Sheila Croft
Gilbert Coll

Typesetting: Lisa Hazanoff

MAC Becoming a Zen College?

The following paragraph was excerpted from a book on Zen and Christian philosophies, it seems to describe the average third year student fairly precisely:

"The descent of the mind into its own depths, however, is never achieved without great suffering and anxiety. In the Zen exercise an acute state of frustration, bordering on neurosis, has been deliberately fostered by the beating, the scolding, the pain in the legs, the lack of food and sleep-but, above all, by the Koan (the unsolvable riddle)."

!!GET RICH!!

Yes
You too can
find your way
to wealth,
health and a
happy life by
working on
the Harvest.



WE NEED;

- Two Typesetters - Paid
- Layout & Production managers
- Proofreaders
- Photographers
- Sports Editors
- Reporters
- Students Council reporters

Join up now.....
beat the stampede.





Rugby From Pg. 1

4:00 p.m. But as the sunset over the Southern plains Mac played perhaps its finest game. Harvard may have its medical school, but we've got our rugby team. Time and time again Mac penetrated the Harvard defense winning the game by two unbelievable tries by Martin Silverstone and Jeffery Baker. (Both scored at the same time). On the sidelines the spectators chanted "ooo-ahh" in disbelief as Harvard, fresh from a day of practice failed to match the efforts of the exhausted Mac side.

Mardi Gras

After the game a night of festivities began culminating in a visit to the fabled Mardi Gras which is nothing compared to Mac's Farmer's Frosty Frolics.

Navy

To prepare for the long drive

back the club headed to Pensacola beach in N. Florida. Unfortunately upon arrival it was discovered they had a fixture to honour against the U.S. Navy Rugby Team which was in Pensacola in preparation for their New Zealand Tour.

The game was played at the Navy base stadium under lights. It was a vicious game as the Navy used their size to grind down the Mac players. they scored (the navy) early in the second half to lead 6-0. But this did not deter the Mac boys as time after time, they overcame some fishy touch judging to score two quick tries in the second half to win 8-6. A game like this could not be won without some superlative efforts and here were some.

Mark Bennett at second row playing against guys who were really twice his size. Rod Monro and Hooker Tom Ladd winning ball after ball from

the bigger Navy scrum. Centers Dan Legault and Serge Blondeau combining for the team's last try. Gord Orber-gast perhaps the finest wing ever, playing his finest game, for the finest team. And of course aging veteran, Bob Clark, in his finest hour playing on an injured leg, and Howie Hoag, superstar - playing like one. Yes it was a superb game played by two teams at the peak of conditioning.

The game was followed by a giant party thrown by the Navy where Macdonald bid some tearful farewells as more than one Mac girls' heart was broken by those suave Navy boys.

That was it for the tour, history had been made, and the Macdonald Rugby Club returned home with only their memories. And as the sunsets over the horizon....or is it a sunrise....or a....

Soil Science Department in Need of Restructuring

Considering that soil is rather an essential factor in agriculture, it becomes difficult to understand why Mac has such an underdeveloped Soil Science Department. In fact, there is no Soils Department. The courses are given under the jurisdiction of that amorphous institution called Renewable Resources.

Realizing that soil is such an important, basic component of Agriculture, a thorough understanding of Soil Physics, Chemistry, and Ecology would give a good grounding for the other agricultural sciences, especially Plant Science.

Not only is Mac deficient in Soil courses but those that are offered are just not good enough. For example soil chemistry and soil management are covered in a single half course. Both these subjects should be studied in much more depth and the result is that the student learns neither very well. There is also a feeling on the part of students taking these courses that they are taught with something less than enthusiasm and that there is little concern about whether the students learn anything at all.

It is very easy to graduate in the Soil Science Department with only a vague understanding of some of the most important aspects of soil, such as Organic Matter, and the Ecology of soil.

Furthermore, there is a lack of practical aspects to many courses. Mac is known for its more practical approach to agriculture and there is a great demand for courses that would train the student in the soil management problems that farmers face. After all many students here are training to be agronomers and will eventually have to advise farmers. Why for instance can't Soil chemistry be followed by a practical course applying to the theory.

Also, there is little integration of departments (or is that divisions?) resulting in almost complete polarisation of opinions on soil.

Referring to the basic Soil Science course, very little is mentioned of alternatives to the inorganic treatments of soil. No mention is ever made of organic farming other than one short film on composting, and a single lecture from Stewart Hill.

From the opposite extreme, in Soil Fauna Ecology, which happens to be the only

ecologically-oriented soil course offered, much emphasis is placed on management of natural systems in soil.

Why can't the two separate courses be fused into a broader course that will offer a student a more realistic view of soil? Why is Soil Fauna Ecology not a required course in the Soil Science Major? Students graduating in Soil Science tend to have been indoctrinated with a biased view of soil. More emphasis must be placed on the ecological approach to soil management.

Other Departments offer reasonably well-developed programs, eg. Animal Science. Why can't Soils do the same. Money? Most likely, but it is not only this that hampers expansion. Priorities are backwards and organisation leaves much to be desired. Would it be that inconceivable to introduce some new material into present courses?

By Sue Johnson
& Jan Deadman

A Conserver Society for Canada

"While universities are divided into departments and facilities, nature isn't" began Dr. Peter Sindell in introducing his address "Conserver Society for Canada" to the March 9 Ecological Lifestyles seminar.

As spokesperson for the Gamma Project, an interdisciplinary group of experts researching the means for creating a conserver society, and publishers of the report "The Selective Consumer Society", he stressed the necessity of integrating the knowledge of the social and physical science to form a conserver society. Viable modifications to society, presently set around an economy that is based upon absence, could then be offered.

The Project's work began with defining the buzz word conservation as "prolonging the useful life of a resource." About this concept the utilization of energy, material and human resources was evaluated. There is a pressing need to design products that facilitate conservation.

The Ontario Hydro Building, he sighted generates its own internal heat. The heat of the sunshine as it passes

through the building's glass, heat from the operation of electrical office equipment, heat from people in the building are circulated and sufficient to warm the building. Glass skyscrapers in Calgary are the opposite. The sun in winter causes people on one side of the building to swelter, while across the hall where the building is in shadow people would shiver. So half the building's air conditioners are switched on for cooling while the other half are used to warm the air; that explains why January is the month of greatest energy use by Calgary's air-conditioners.

The Gamma Project did not stop at a description of the problem. It also proposed scenarios for the creation of a conserver society. Concepts of doing 1) more with less 2) the same but with less, or 3) less with less need to be assessed. The affect of a conserver society upon individuals' habits, legal policies, and society's organization must be debated. People who insist that resources be conserved will require new priorities in all sectors of society.

FUTURE GRIM

Sue Johnson

I'd like to see the Harvest keep going next year and I'm willing to help run it. But I'm going to need some help.

First we need people to write for the paper and you don't have to be Shakespeare or Walter Cronkite. If you have a idea and you can string one word after the next that's all that's required. What should you write about?

Think of what you'd like to know about Mac. For example I'd like to see a reporter cover student council meetings so the students get some feedback. Also we could use a Sports editor or how about someone to bring in interesting articles about agriculture. The possibilities are endless.

If you don't think you can produce a coherent sentence we need bodies (dead or alive) to help do stuff like typesetting, editing and - or just to help organize.

So if you want to have some fun. Next year and get some good experience, Jan has suggested HARVEST HAPPY HOURS at least once a week. (after all it might be one of a few things you learn here) come work for the newspaper.

If you're interested, leave a note in the Harvest drawer at the CC desk with your telephone number and we'll (Sue Johnson or Jan Deadman) get in contact with you.

Or call me at 457-5840 or flag me down in school



"The public is getting suspicious of bright-colored foods, men. We might have to dye everything brown."

FOOD FIRST!

Frances Moore Lappe
and
Joseph Collins

The following article is an abridged version of one that appeared in the August 1976 *New Internationalist*. It is hoped that this will help you to understand why people are starving in the midst of plenty and give you some idea of what must be done to enable people to feed themselves.

MYTH ONE: People are hungry because of scarcity - both of food and agricultural land.

Can scarcity seriously be considered the cause of hunger when even in the worst years of famine in the early 70's there was plenty to go around - enough in grain alone to provide everyone in the world over 3,000 calories a day, not counting all the beans root crops, fruits, nuts, vegetable and non-grain-fed meat?

And what of land scarcity?

We looked at the most crowded countries in the world to see if we could find a correlation between land density and hunger. We could not. Bangladesh, for example, has just half of the people per cultivated acre that Taiwan has. Yet Taiwan has no starvation while Bangladesh is thought of as the world's worst basket case. China has twice as many people for each cultivated acre as India. Yet in China people are not hungry.

Finally, when the pattern of what is grown sank in, we simply could no longer subscribe to a "scarcity" diagnosis of hunger. In Central America and in the Caribbean, where as much as 70% of the children are undernourished, at least half of the agricultural land, and the best land at that, grows crops for export, not food for the local people. In the Sahelian countries of sub-Saharan Africa, exports of cotton and peanuts in the early 70's actually increased as drought and hunger loomed.

Our research at IFDP led us to conclude that there is no country without sufficient agricultural resources for the people to feed themselves and then some. And if they are not doing so, you can be sure there are powerful obstacles in the way. The prime obstacle is not, however, inadequate production to be overcome by technical inputs. The obstacle is that the people do not control the productive resources. When control is in the hands of the producers, people will no longer appear as liabilities - as a drain on resources. People are potentially a country's most underutilized resource and most valuable capital. People who know they are working for themselves will not only make the land produce but through their ingenuity and labor can make it ever more productive. Human energy properly motivated and organized, can transform a desert into a granary.

MYTH TWO: A hungry world simply cannot afford the luxury of justice for the small farmer.

We are made to believe that, if we want to eat, we had better rely on the large landowners. Thus governments, international lending agencies and foreign assistance programs have passed over the small producers, believing that concentrating on the large holders was the quickest road to production gains.

In fact, the small farmer is commonly more productive, often many times more productive, than the larger farmer. A study of Argentina, Brazil, Chile, Colombia, Ecuador and Guatemala found the small farmer to be three to fourteen times more productive per acre than the larger farmer. In Thailand plots of two to four acres yield almost sixty percent more rice per acre than farms of 140 acres or more.

We should not romanticize the peasant. He gets more out of the land precisely because he is desperate to survive on the meager resources allowed to him. Studies show that the smaller farmer plants more closely than would a machine, mixes and rotates complementary crops, chooses a combination of cultivation and livestock that is labor intensive, and above all, works his perceptively limited resources to the fullest. The control of the land by the large holders for whom land is not the basis of daily sustenance invariably leads to its underutilization.

But where has the grip of the myth that justice and productivity are incompatible led us? As the large holders are reinforced, often with public investment in capital-intensive technologies, the small holders and laborers have been cut out of production through the twin process of increasing land concentration and mechanization. And to be cut out of production is to be cut out of consumption.

As fewer and fewer have the wherewithal either to grow food or to buy food, the internal market for food stagnates or even shrinks. But large commercial farmers have not worried. They orient their production to high-paying markets - a few strata of urban dwellers and foreign consumers. Farmers in Sinaloa, Mexico, find they can make 20 times more growing tomatoes for Americans than corn for Mexicans. Development funds have irrigated the desert in Senegal so that the multinational firms can grow eggplant and mangoes for air freighting to Europe's best tables. Colombian landholders shift from wheat to carnations that bring 80 times greater return per acre.

Moreover, entrusting agricultural production to the large farmers means invariably the loss of productive reinvestment in agriculture. Commonly profits of the large holders that might have gone to improve the land are spent instead on conspicuous consumption, investment in urban consumer industries or job destroying mechanization. Study after study indicates that small farmers and secure tenants save at rates comparable to or greater than large farmers. Indeed it is only rural households with no land to cultivate who do not save.

It is not enough simply to deflate the myth that justice and production are incompatible. We must come to see clearly that the only solution to hunger is a conscious plan to reduce inequality at every level. The reality is that a just redistribution of control over agricultural resources will decrease inequality and increase production, moreover, it is the only guarantee that the hungry will eat what is produced.

MYTH THREE: We are faced with a sad trade-off. Population pressure means we must now use marginal land even at the risk of irreparable erosion.

Is the need for food in a growing population the real pressure forcing people to farm lands that are easily destroyed?

Haiti offers a shocking picture of environmental destruction. The majority of utterly impoverished peasants ravage the once-green mountain slopes in the near-futile efforts to grow food to survive. Has food production for Haitians used up every easily cultivated acre so that only the mountain slopes are left? No! These mountain peasants must be seen as exiles from their birthright - some of the world's richest agricultural land. The rich valley lands belong to a handful of elites who seek dollars in order to live an imported lifestyle and to their American partners. These lands are thus made to produce largely low-nutrition and feed crops (sugar, coffee, cocoa, alfalfa for cattle and exclusively for export. Grazing land is export-oriented too. Recently U.S. firms began to fly Texas cattle into Haiti for grazing and re-export to American franchised hamburger restaurants.

A World Bank study of Colombia states that "large numbers of farm families...try to eke out an existence on too little land, often on slopes of



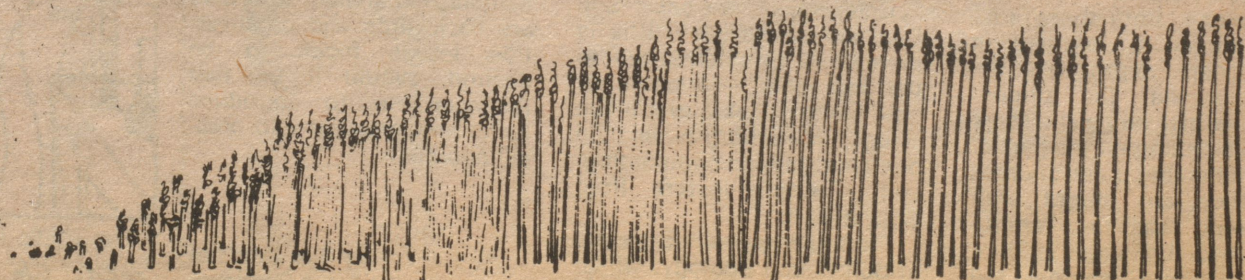
...45° or more. As a result, they exploit the land very severely, adding to erosion and other problems, and even so are not able to make a decent living." Overpopulation? No! Colombia's good level land is in the hands of absentee landlords who use it to graze cattle, raise animal feed and even flowers for export to the United States: (\$18 million worth in 1975).

It is not, then, people's food needs that threaten to destroy the environment but other forces: land monopolizers that export non-food and luxury crops forcing the rural majority to abuse marginal lands; colonial patterns of cash-cropping that continue today; hoarding and speculation on food; and irresponsible profit-seeking by both local and foreign elites. Cutting the number of the hungry in half tomorrow would not stop any of these forces.

Still we found ourselves wondering whether people's legitimate need to grow food might not require injection even more pesticides into our environment. In the emergency push to grow more food, won't we have to accept some level of damage from deadly chemicals?

In underdeveloped countries most pesticides are used for export crops, principally cotton, and to a lesser extent fruits and vegetables grown under plantation conditions for export. In effect, then, enclaves of pesticide use in the underdeveloped world function as mere extensions of the agricultural systems of the industrial countries. The quantities of pesticides injected into the world's environment have little to do with the hungry's food needs.

The alternatives to chemical pesticides - crop rotation, mixed cropping, mulching, hand weeding, hoeing, collection of pest eggs, manipulation of natural predators, and so on - are numerous and proven effective. But none of these safe techniques for pest control will be explored as long as the problem is in the hands of profit-oriented corporations. The alternatives require human involvement and the motivation of farmers who have the security of individual or collective tenure over the land they work.



MYTH FOUR: Hunger is a contest between the Rich World and the Poor World.

Rather than helping us see vertically stratified societies with hunger at the lower rungs in both so-called developed and underdeveloped countries, terms like "hungry world" and "poor world" make us think of uniformly hungry masses. Hunger becomes a place - and usually a place over there. Rather than being the result of a social process, hunger becomes a static fact, a geographic given.

Moreover, the "rich world" versus "poor world" scenario makes the hungry appear as a threat to the material wellbeing of the majority in the metropolitan countries. To average Americans or Europeans the hungry become the enemy who, in the words of Lyndon Johnson, "want what we got." In truth, however, hunger will never be addressed until the average citizens in the metropolitan countries can see that the hungry abroad are their allies, not their enemies.

What are the links between the plight of the average citizens in the metropolitan countries and the poor majority in the underdeveloped countries? There are many. One example is multinational agribusiness, shifting production of luxury items - fresh vegetables, fruits, flowers and meat - out of the industrial in search of cheap land and labor in the underdeveloped countries. The result? Farmers and workers in the metropolitan countries lose their jobs while agricultural resources in the underdeveloped countries are increasingly diverted away from food for local people. The food supply of those in the metropolitan countries is being made dependent on the active maintenance of political and economic structures that block hungry people from growing food for themselves.

Nor should we conclude that consumers in the metropolitan countries at least get cheaper food. Do Ralson Purina's and Green Giant's mushrooms grown in Korea and Taiwan sell for less than those produced stateside? Not one cent, according to a U.S. Government study. Del Monte and Dole Philippine pineapples actually cost the U.S. consumers more than those produced by a small company in Hawaii.

The common threat is the worldwide tightening control of wealth and power over the most basic human need, food. Multinational agribusiness firms right now are creating a single world agricultural system in which they exercise integrated control over all stages of production from farm to consumer. Once achieved, they will be

able to effectively manipulate supply and prices for the first time on a worldwide basis through well-established monopoly practices. As farmers, workers and consumers, people everywhere already are beginning to experience the costs in terms of food availability, prices and quality.

MYTH FIVE: An under developed country's best hope for developement is to export those crops in which it has a natural advantage and use the earnings to import food and industrial goods.

There is nothing "natural" about the underdeveloped countries' concentration on a few, largely low-nutrition crops. The same land that grows cocoa, coffee, rubber, tea, and sugar could grow an incredible diversity of nutritious crops - grains, high-protein legumes, vegetables and fruits.

Nor is there any advantage. Reliance on a limited number of crops generates economic as well as political vulnerability. Extreme price fluctuations associated with tropical crops combine with the slow maturing nature of plants themselves (many, for instance take two to ten years before the first harvest) to make development planning impossible.

Another catch in the natural advantage theory is that the people who need food are not the same people who benefit from foreign exchange earned by agricultural exports. Even when part of the foreign earnings is used to import food, the food is not the basic staples but items geared toward the eating habits of the better-off urban classes. In Senegal the choice land is used to grow peanuts and vegetables for export to Europe. Much of the foreign exchange earned is spent to import wheat for foreign-owned bakeries that turn out European-style bread for the urban dwellers. The country's rural majority goes hungry, deprived of land they needed to grow millet and other traditional grains for themselves and local markets.

The very success of export agriculture can further undermine the position of the poor. when commodity prices go up, small self-provisioning farmers may be pushed off the land by cash crop producers seeking to profit on the bigger commodity prices.

Finally, export-oriented agricul-

tural operations invariably import capital-intensive technologies to maximize yields as well as to meet product and processing specifications. Relying on imported technologies then makes it likely that the production will be used to pay the bill - a vicious circle of dependency.

MYTH SIX: Hunger should be overcome by re-distributing food.

Over and over again we hear that North America is the world's last remaining breadbasket. Food security is invariably measured in terms of reserves held by the metropolitan countries. We are made to feel the burden of feeding the world is squarely upon us. Our overconsumption is tirelessly contrasted with the deprivation elsewhere with the implicit message being that we cause their hunger. No wonder North Americans and Europeans feel burdened and thus resentful. "What did we do to cause their hunger?" they rightfully ask.

The problem lies in seeing food redistribution as the solution to hunger. We have come to a different understanding. Distribution of food is but a reflection of the control of the resources that produce food. Who controls the land determines who can grow food, what is grown and where it goes. Who can grow: a few or all who need to? What is grown: luxury non-food or basic staples? Where does it go: to the hungry or the world's well-fed?

Thus redistribution programs, like food aid, will never solve the problems of hunger. Instead we must face up to the real question: how can people everywhere begin to democratize the control of food resources?

SIX FOOD FIRST PRINCIPLES

We can now counter these six myths with six positive principles that could ground a coherent and vital movement:

1. There is no country in the world in which the people could not feed themselves from their own resources. But hunger can only be overcome by the transformation of social relationships and only made worse by the narrow focus on technical inputs to increase production.

2. Inequality is the greatest stumbling block to development.

3. Safeguarding the world's agricultural environment and people feeding themselves are complementary goals.

4. Our food security is not threatened by the hungry masses but by elites that span all market economies profiting by the concentration and internationalization of control of food resources.

5. Agriculture must not be used as the means to export income but as the way for people to produce food first for themselves.

6. Escape from hunger comes not through the redistribution of food but through the redistribution of control over food-producing resources.

What would an international campaign look like that took these truths to be self-evident?

If we begin with the knowledge that people can and will feed themselves if allowed to do so, the question for all of us living in the metropolitan countries is not "What can we do for them?" but "How can we remove the obstacles in the way of people taking control of the production process and feeding themselves?"

Since some of the key obstacles are being built without taxes, in our name, and by corporations based in our economies, our task is very clear:

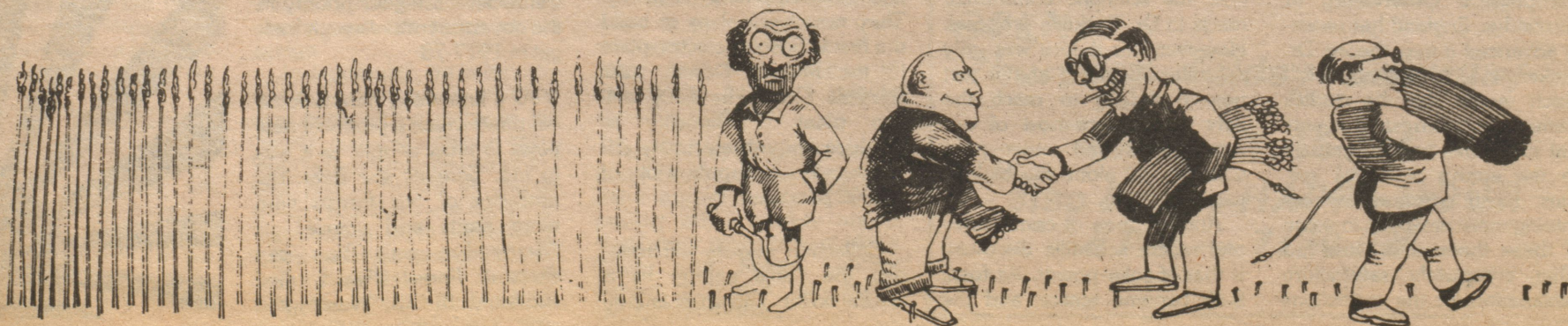
Stop any economic aid - government, multilateral or voluntary - that reinforces the use of land for export crops. Stop support for agribusiness penetration into food economies abroad through tax incentives and from governments and multilateral lending agencies. Stop military and counter-insurgency assistance to underdeveloped countries; it is used to oppose the changes necessary for food self-reliance.

Work to build more self-reliant food economy at home so that we become even less dependent on importing food from hungry people. Work for land reform at home. Support worker-managed producers and distributors to counter the increasing concentration of control over our food resources.

Educate, showing connections between the way government and corporate power work against the hungry abroad and the way it works against the food interests of the vast majority of people in the industrial countries.

Counter despair. Publicize the fact that 40 per cent of all people living in underdeveloped countries live where hunger has been eliminated through common struggle. Learn and communicate the efforts of newly liberated countries in Africa and Asia to reconstruct their agriculture along the principles of food first self-reliance.

Most fundamentally, we all must recognize that we are not a "hunger" movement. Rather, we can all become molders of the future who have chosen to seize this historical moment. We have chosen to use the visible tragedy of hunger to reveal the utter failure of our current economic system to meet human needs.



Dr. John Ott speaks.

LIGHT: THE IGNORED FACTOR

By Jan Deadman

The man in the front of the class is Dr. John Ott, who is here to lecture on what started as a hobby 50 years ago; the topic....**Light, Agriculture and Health.....**

A retired banker, Dr. Ott gave up the almighty dollar to devote time to taking time-lapse photographs of plant growth. Working with a converted kitchen timer and a sun-porch studio, Ott developed the famous technique of time-lapse photography.

Early in his career, he discovered that many flowers would not bloom in his studio set-up, and set out to find the reason. Hypothesizing that the quality of the light spectrum reaching the plant was causing the effect, he replaced his artificial light sources many times until he was able to determine which component of light, be it red, blue, infra-red or ultra-violet was the essential one. His conclusions were interesting; depending on the stage of growth, a plant would respond to different kinds of light. But more fascinating was the discovery that plant life responded not only to visible light, but also to electromagnetic radiation beyond the

visible range eg. Cosmic radiation, and radio waves. Plants that were placed on top of a television grew roots in random directions — were they responding to x-ray radiation? Perhaps plant roots in a natural situation grow downwards not as a response to gravity, but as an effect of cosmic radiation from outer space? Sounds too cosmic?, well read on.

The "sensitive plant" (*mimosa pudica*) closes its leaves up nightly, perhaps as many have thought, in response to the lack of light. But if this plant is kept in a darkened room for days, even weeks, it still closes-up its leaves every 24 hours. Is it responding to 24 hr. fluctuations in cosmic radiation? Entirely possible says Ott.

Ott took a few of these plants down to the bottom of a coal mine, 650 feet into the earth, where no cosmic, or any other type of radiation, could penetrate. They failed to close-up their leaves daily as shown on the earth's surface.

"But" Ott continues, "plants aren't the only forms of life to

show effects of light. Circadian rhythms in some species may be controlled by wavelengths of radiation beyond the scope of vision." Humans are also under strong effects of light, especially the wavelengths reaching into the far ultra-violet. Light is being used medically in phototherapeutic applications for treating jaundice in premature babies. Herpes virus and psoriasis are also treatable with light therapy. Interestingly, the wavelengths of light used are blue to UV light, exactly the part of the spec-

trum most lacking in our artificial light sources. This indicates that these lights may be contributing to our health problems.

Life on earth evolved under natural daylight, with a full complement of all wavelengths. But then civilized man moved indoors behind the "safety" of window glass. Unfortunately, glass cuts out most of the ultra-violet radiation. Agreed, too much is harmful, but a small amount is essential.

Yet we have gone overboard

in our reaction to ultra-violet light. Window glass, auto windshields, but also eye glasses block out all UV light from entering the eyes.

It has been shown that in addition to the light on the skin, light entering the eyes, yet completely independent of the optic nerve is important. There are neuro-chemical channels leading to the pituitary and pineal glands that control the entire endocrine system that controls, in turn, the production and release of hormones influencing the basic body chemistry.

So when we wear glasses, especially tinted or coloured ones, the light balance is being grossly distorted. In other words, take off your glasses outside!

Dr. Ott speculated that there is a correlation between light quality and tumour development. Since the light-affected gland, the pituitary, controls cancer or tumour development in man.

Rats raised under the "cool white" type of fluorescent lights became exceedingly sickly, lost their tails, fur and vigor and tended to have a high incidence of tumor development. Leukemia outbreaks in schoolchildren have also been directly linked to the artificial lighting used in most schools. And don't think that we are exempt; when it is left to Building Maintenance to over-see the installation of indoor lights, who is to say that they know about Dr. John Ott?

Light is an important controlling factor that cannot be ignored.

Zugunruhe

Dinosaurs, those ancient beasts, roamed the earth some 160 million years and then were almost instantly wiped out (along with a large number of other species) at the end of the geological period known as the Cretaceous. There are a number of theories which explain (or make an attempt to explain) the extinction of these animals. Some of the more popular theories include a drastic change in the earth's climate, changes in the composition of the earth's atmosphere or its ecosystems, or possibly a reversal of the earth's magnetic field.

Wallace Tucker, an astronomer with the Smithsonian Astrophysical Observatory in Cambridge, England has recently advanced a new theory. Dr. Tucker is a "catastrophysicist" which means that he studies dramatic extraterrestrial events that may have had an impact on the earth's biological systems. Earth scientists are becoming more receptive to some of these theories because no other completely satisfactory explanation for the extinctions

has materialized.

Dr. Tucker believes that the explosion of a star - a supernova - was responsible. This star, which was relatively close to earth (in space terms) sent off enough radiation to the earth's surface to completely alter the species composition here. This theory has the advantage of being able to explain a sudden, short-term extinct which the others mentioned above, could not. There is some astronomical evidence to support that there was a nearby supernova (50 light years away) which occurred at about the right time.

It should be interesting to see how the scientific community reacts to Dr. Tucker's proposal. However, this theory was only recently advanced, and is just now beginning to reach the ears of the fore-most of our astronomers and outer-space scientists, let alone the biological community.

Another area of controversy and recent scientific discovery is that of solar power. As fossil fuels become scarce, and the

world looks for a more stable, cleaner source of energy, solar power begins to loom larger on the horizon. One of the major reasons this technology is not more advanced is that we have not developed a technique to cheaply and efficiently convert this energy source into useable heat and - or electricity. Many scientists believe that if we were to begin mass producing solar converters, the price per unit would fall. Since the invention of the internal combustion engine, we have had a lot of time to develop fossil fuels into a relatively cheap energy source. Many argue that the same could occur with solar power.

One agency which believes this is the U.S. Energy Research and Development Agency. They now have plans to build the first U.S. solar electric plant in the Mojave Desert, near Barstow, Calif. The \$100 million plant is expected to produce enough electricity - 10 megawatts - to supply a city of 10,000 people.

Collection mirrors will redirect the sun's energy to a central boiler. This solar energy

will then be absorbed into a circulating fluid used to drive a steam turbine generator.

This will not be used as a sole energy source because of a limited storage capacity that can only be used for a few hours at night.

In Canada, the federal government is setting up a new division in the energy dept. to deal with renewable energy sources such as wind and solar power, Energy Minister Alastair Gillespie has stated.

The government has been under fire for not putting enough money into renewable resources. Science Minister Hugh Faulkner also stated that renewable resource research will receive a higher priority in the government's research budget in 1977-78.

As a final note, here is some old news which is probably new news to most people, as it was to me. Smokey the Bear, the protector of our forests who wore pants and warned us "Remember, only You can Prevent Forest Fires", died suddenly in his Washington

By Chris Wood

Zoo retreat on Nov. 29th of last year. Yes, there really was a Smokey the Bear who was found back in the 1950's by a fire-crew in an area completely destroyed by fire. When they went to search the area burned-over, the only living thing they found was Smokey (just a cub then) clinging to a charred tree.

He was recovered, treated for burns, and soon became a national hero. A successor is now needed. All eligible bears interested in this position, please apply to the U.S. Dept. of the Interior as soon as possible. (Sorry Bob, although the resemblance is striking!)



Meadow

u f f i n s

Well, I'm sad to say that it finally happened. Due to the insidious actions of those devious Food Science girls, there is no Meadow Muffins column this week! Here's what happened.

Our reporter showed up at the Harvest office on Saturday afternoon to write his usual column, when he found a brown paper bag full of grass on the desk with a hand scribbled note beside it. The note asked if the Harvest could perform it's free drug analysis on the material provided as soon as possible. Well, since no one was around, and being a good reporter, he did not want to keep these people in the dark about the quality of their pot, he decided to perform the analysis then and there. So he turned on some music, sat back in a chair and rolled up a couple of numbers. Well apparently he didn't even make it through the first joint, when he passed out on the floor. You see, somehow those Food Science girls had sprayed the grass with a sleeping potion of some kind which renders the drugee unconscious. Immediately, a small, swarthy band of food science girls gained entrance to the office and carried out our reporter (as well as the pot and a number of highly classified documents). Presumably he is being held in a stronghold of their's, probably somewhere in the dark musty basement of main. As yet, we have received only a small note from Dr. Idziak's office saying, "So much for your Meadow Muffins column, you sniveling, greasy-haired, liver-lipped, meel-mouthed bunch of snotty intellectuals".

Any information concerning the whereabouts of our missing reporter would be gratefully appreciated. Until next week, keep your fingers crossed.

Editor



think the length of winter as night of day and twilights as
interludes (now not so long, ah here)
cool chilled may wine
warm sun blown breeze touching the fires one your cheek
some bread
the arm of your love resting lightly on the shoulders
his hand in your copper hair
some birds is the air
yet a powerful upwelling these feelings be
surged yet carefully directed tosses her flight
of beautiful surreal glide with "where to"
a waek reply - more strength in "just hold me"
to cover the times a soft cloud passes the
sun's warmth - chilling the breeze for the
joke of raising skin, it passes, as it will
the intensity of the moment, remains, historic only
to we,
share said i, and finaly share said she.

nivlek and rani

BRUCE COCKBURN

Last Monday night, Bruce Cockburn (pronounced ko-burn for all you moms and dads) performed before an enthusiastic audience in the main auditorium of Macdonald College. Naturally, the Harvest's reviewing committee was in attendance with members John Wolfe and Susan Latimer doing the report. And what a performance it was. Playing with a tasteful 3-piece band, including electric piano vibraphone, bass and percussion, Bruce played a collection of pieces from his more recent albums, including a number of selections from his recent album "Into the Falling Dark".

After surviving a meal at the Electric Chicken, Bruce and his band came out and performed a lively first set which lasted over 70 minutes. The mood was friendly and peaceful throughout the set with Bruce frequently commenting on the story behind many of his songs.

The band did an excellent rendition of "Vagabondage", a classic travelling tune, featuring Bruce on dulcimer and French lyrics (which he does a good job with) and the audience was highly appreciative.

After a timely intermission, which allowed everyone time to grab a quick toke in the hallway, Bruce returned for another set which lasted about another hour. The intensity of his performance was new readily apparent to everyone, with Bruce often going into a trance-like state while pouring out the lyrics of his songs.

As a guitarist, he is incredibly tight, and looks as if he was born with a guitar in his hands. His instrumental compositions are true pieces of art (not just a bunch of chords strung together) and have that 18th century classical romanticism feeling about them. As a performer, he has a stage presence, that while impeccably humble (he's very reli-

gious) is so magnetic that he can draw and hold the attention of everyone in the audience.

The show was truly incredible, with each song sounding better than the last. But then, much to the delight of the many **hard core** Cockburn fans, he performed a solo version of "Mama just wants to barrelhouse all night long" that was so laid back and bluesy, it would have made Sleepy John Esles perk up and take notice. The audience loved it (so did yours truly who was tempted to run up on stage and sing along with Bruce) and gave a 5 minute standing ovation.

All in all, a great show. Many thanks to the people in John Abbott responsible for pulling off a quality show. Until next time, this is John Wolfe and Susan Latimer saying "Bye now, and watch out for the puddles."

THE BALLAD OF MARDI GRAS

*New Orleans is a lovely town
A southern jewel they say
Where tugboats ply the Mississip'
And sweet magnolias sway.*

*Eleven months each year, the town
Is peaceful and serene
But when rugby call, we grab our balls
And MAC-is on the scene.*

*Like death and taxes, comes the snow
Whit month 'till springtim thaw.
But when cold up here, we grab some beer,
And we're off for the Mardi Gras.*

*Long days of practice, sweat and toil
Prepare us for the tour
The practice ends, the elbow bends
"We'll be in shape for sure!!"*

*So now we see, our faithful team
About to leave fair MAC.
To win the game, that is their aim
Or never will they come back*

*"Fear not!" they cry, to cheering crowds
As round the vans they throng,
This trip shall be, pure history
[I suppose they'll write a song]*

*Onward into the valley of death,
Rode the valiant ruggers that day
To beat the host, that was our boast,
Though hell should bar the way*

*The morn of battle, the team was still
As they girded for the fight.
Without a doubt, they had been out
Loose Rucking all that night.*

*Undaunted none the less, they knew
What awesome task they faced
For Canada's name, they'd win that game
We would not be disgraced.*

*The townfolk lined the battlefield
Southeastern was keen to win
At their request, they played the best
And the rugby did begin....*

*Long years from now, when all are gone
That lived to see that day
They still will sing of the wonderful thing
That happened at Hammond that day.*

*The South has seen some battles,
But it shall not rise again
For their fiercest rout was without a doubt
At the hands of Macdonald's men.*

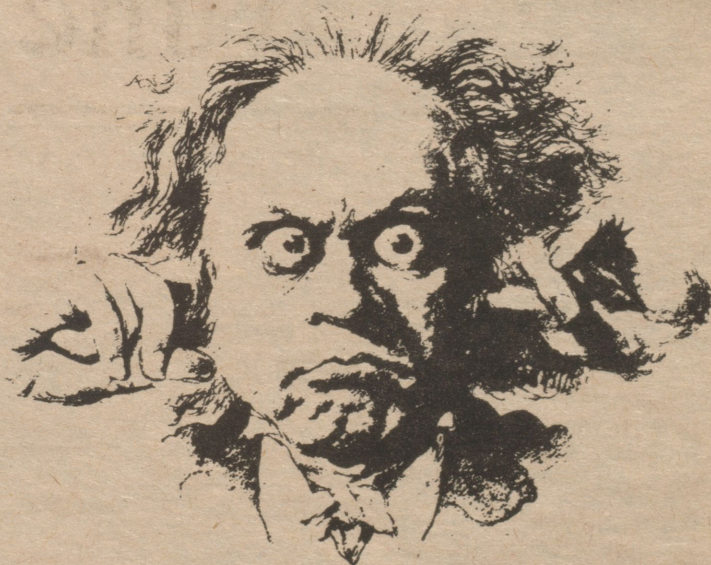
*The women's team was unsurpassed
At the Mardi Gras Rugby Tourney
The crowds would roar, as the team would score
They were strong, despite their journey*

*They may not win the tournament
But at "Rugby" the teams are just glorious
For partying and playing it goes without saying
Macdonald's teams emerged....victorious!*

By Tom Ladd



**HEY, Saturday Night's alright!
....at the BAR DISCO**



**SOME OF THE BEST DAMN MUSIC
YOU'VE EVER HEARD!**

**OPEN:
Thursday - Friday - Saturday**

8PM — 1:15 AM

**- also Friday HAPPY HOUR
4 PM — 7:30 PM**

Mardi Gras Rugby

....AND THE PLAYERS....

There once was a fellow named Skinner
Who took a young lady for an oyster type dinner
They sat down to dine
At a quarter-to-nine
By a quarter-to-twelve he was in her.

A Film'a star with a great bod'
thought babies were manufactured by God
But it wasn't the almighty
That hiked up her nightie
Twas Roger, the codger, the sod.

A scrum-half by name of Bob Clarke
caught the ball one day and halled "Mark"
SLU didn't hear him
Proceeded to smear him
But he still thinks that rugby's a lark.

There once was a fellow named Roy
Who thought the French Quarter a joy
He would walk up and down
The streets of the town
In clothes that were not for a boy.

There once was a winger named Bill
Made the players exceedingly ill
When they learned of his habits
Involving white rabbits
And a bird with a flexible bill

A french player they call Blondeau
At Desire put on a good show
Despite his loud song
The cops played along
And didn't suggest he should go.

There once was a fellow named Gord
Who seduced a young girl of the Lord
Though Baptist by creed
she succumbed to his need
And before the games started "He scored".

There once was a fellow named Eades
Who swallowed a package of seeds
Great tufts of grass
Sprouted out of his ass
And his balls were all covered in weeds.

John Culley came down for the tour
He had said he would be there for sure
Bringing Kathy along
Left him just wine and song
So this time he behaved a bit more pure.

The tour captain of course was Martin
Entertaining since the trip was startin,
The style of his play
Where he steals balls away
Helped him out in the thefts he took part in.

Gilbert Coll missed half the play
With a stretcher they took him away
He faked a cracked chest
As he felt it was best
For a free high, the medical way.

Vince de Grandpré is the one
Who when having the ball, sure has fun
The teams on our pitch
Cry, "The son-of-a-bitch
that damn little fellow can run."

Howie Hoag's method is neat
As a Mardi Gras lady he'd meet
With beads that he caught,
Cheap tricks he then bought
From the ladies upon Bourbon Street.

Mark Bennett played second row
Though new to the sport he did know
When in the scrum
You don't grab hookers bums
So he said to New Orleans he would go.

BILL'S COOKING CORNER

By far the best recipe I've ever baked, for bread that is. The crust is soft, and the yeast delivers such a flavour. The key to this bread, as for most yeast breads, is to let it rise as required, or longer if you wish. But anyway, here's the recipe:

1 pkg. yeast
¼ cup Lukewarm water
2 cups milk
2 tablespoons sugar
2½ tsp. salt
2tbsp. shortening or margarine
5-6 cups flour.

Soften the yeast in the water along with ½tsp. sugar. Scald the milk in a pan, then add the sugar, salt and shortening. Cool to lukewarm, then add the yeast mixture and mix well. Add the flour until you have a moderately stiff dough. Then put it on a lightly floured board and let it stand 5-10 minutes. Knead it until it's smooth and elastic and doesn't stick to your hands.

Shape it into a ball and put it in a lightly greased bowl, turning it to grease all sides. Cover it with a cloth and let it rise in a warm place until doubled in bulk, about 1½ hrs. Punch down and let rise again until doubled, about 45 min. Divide into 2 loaves, place in loaf pans and let rise a third time until doubled in bulk, about 1 hour. Bake at 400°F for 50 minutes.

As you can see this little endeavour requires about 5 hours of attention more or less so get at it early in the morning, and get out the peanut butter or whatever you fancy on hot bread. At least this product is less adulterated than most store bread, and I guarantee you'll feel proud of yourself when finished.

By Tom Ladd



Bob Lepage:

"The trips was every bit as good as the one last year. There were better conditions for the rugby playing, and the sun felt even hotter! The girls coming along made it very different, but just as fun!"

Serge Blondeau:

"I think my best times were eating oysters in front of the fire at the campsite, and passing out at the Mardi-Gras!"

Bobby Clark:

"If this team scored as many tries as beers consumed in southern towns, we'd be playing France for the world championship!"

Geoffrey Baker:

"I'll never forget being deserted at the Navy party in Pensacola and left to the misery of bumping with walls!"

Jamie Darroch:

"Fantastic, INCREDIBLE! I only wish I'd been as unattached as I was last time! What love can do to you eh?!" (ha ha)

Ann McMahon:

"Everyone just had so much fun, it was everything I'd heard it to be!"

What they thought of the trip

By Sheila Croft

Teresa PenneFather:

"What a good time! It's so much fun when the men and women travel together!"

Martin Silverstone:

"A catastrophe right from the start. The girls were there that's why!"

Roger Jefford:

"There is a house in New Orleans
They call the rising sun
And it's been the ruin
Of many a poor boy
And God, I know, I'm not one
Their prices were
ridiculous!"

Roy Burley:

"It was like four trips for the price of one, and the weather was great the entire time. Really heavy-duty partying too, What could be better, fuck. I can't wait to get back there!"



Big Eric Double Fishn' Cheeser



Now Available at the Centennial
Centre Snack Bar \$0.75